

## THE SAN ANGELO PRESS.

A Weekly News Paper of and for a greater San Angelo.

WAYLAND & STRUTHERS,  
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SAN ANGELO, TEX. JUNE 9, 1904.

## Righteously Wrathful.

In the issue of May 5th, The Press contained the following:

## THE PLAGUE AT BISBEE.

The news is sent to San Angelo by Miss Kate Keating who lives there.

In a letter to Mrs. Mary Keating of this city, from her daughter, Miss Kate, who is at Bisbee, Arizona, she states that the Benbenic plague is raging there and a quarantine is expected against that city at any moment. She says that the disease is raging and no one who has been stricken has recovered. Everyone who can get away is leaving the city. All the victims have been men and have died in every instance.

Seems to have been an error on our part in some way.

In justice to Miss Keating let it be said the news she sent was that a malady of some kind, called "black heart," by some was causing deaths among the miners and that some people were becoming alarmed. On several occasions it was reported here that this disease was the "black plague." The Press is de-light-ed to acknowledge that its version of the affair is an error. In fact, a good many San Angelo people have relatives there and with each one of these we rejoice that it was not the plague that threatened to deal woe to our sister.

The Bisbee Review rises up in righteous wrath and denounces San Angelo as "a nice little place for lungers" which place is "not responsible for reports furnished them in which there is not a word of truth."

The Review was furnished a marked copy of the Press by a certain San Angelo friend of this paper's and the above article was copied. The review also has another article which was obtained perhaps in the same manner and which is uncredited. This article states among other things that: "A man wrote to Snyder that fourteen men were then lying in the morgue and now County Treasurer J. H. Thornton has a letter from his sons to the same effect." The Review, in copying this latter, leaves the reader to infer that it too, is a reprint from the Press, but it is not.

Thus it will be seen that the Press is not the only one who is mistaken about this matter and not the only one who has been "incorrectly informed." Our error was our own, not our informant's. The other fellow, whoever he may be, seems to have been, of a truth, "incorrectly informed."

At any rate, Bisbee can now pass quarantine. The Review has spoken and all is well.

The Press has a greater circulation in San Angelo and Tom county than the combined circulations of all other papers circulating here. If any advertiser is "from Missouri" our books are open to him. Come and be shown.

## Human Nature.

By Herbert N. Casson.

Were the men who lived 2000 years ago very different from New Yorkers?

When a little child was kidnapped in ancient times, did the whole city help the mother in her search, as New York does?

When a rich and respectable Roman was discovered to be hand in hand with low gamblers, did the general public despise him as they do in New York?

Were the men in Greece fond of bragging? Did the women gossip and buy pretty dresses? Did the children bully their parents? Did the working people get plenty of advice and very small wages?

Read these sayings of the ancient Greeks and judge for yourselves. It seems to me that,

though they had no railroads, no skyscrapers, no steamships, no machinery, no newspapers and no baseball 2000 years ago, they were wonderfully like us in many ways.

The most changeable things in the world are the course of waters and the humor of women.—Pit-tacus.

Love your friends with discretion, and consider it possible that they may some day become your enemies.—Bias.

Good men are very rare; bad men and fools are innumerable.—Bias.

It is hope that flatters men most; gain that pleases them most, and loss of fortune that is hardest to bear.—Bias.

Before strangers a man should neither caress nor blame his wife, for by so doing he shows either his weakness or his folly.—Cicero.

The tongue is the best and the worst thing that we possess.—Anacharsis.

Markets are places where men have established to deceive one another.—Anacharsis.

A man is a child till the age of 20, a youth till the age of 40, a man at 60 and an old man at 80.—Pythagoras.

If you want to write a book that shall have a great reputation, write one that no one can understand.—Heraclitus.

We should respect our enemies, for they are the first to perceive and to make known our faults.—Antisthenes.

When the people elect public officials they do not think first of their ability to govern; all they think of is to elect them.—Antisthenes.

If you wish to know the difference between a learned man and an ignorant man, dress them both alike and send them among strangers.—Aristippus.

The whole world is in slavery, for the slaves obey their masters and the masters obey their passions.—Diogenes.

It is only flatterers who profit by the wealth of the great.—Crates.

Everything in the world is done through habit.—Pyrrho.

It is not you who possess your riches, but your riches possess you.—Bion.

Most men postpone happiness until the future, and the future never comes.—Epicurus.

Nothing which is criminal can be useful.—Zeno.

Hope is a waking man's dream.—Aristotle.

Some men pile up money as if they were to live forever, while others spend it as if they were to die tomorrow.—Aristotle.

## Locations in Texas Wanted.

The Frisco System Land and Immigration Association is already turning its share of the southwestern tide of immigration to Texas.

Three hundred and fifty agents of this Association from the East and North have just completed a tour of Texas and viewed its resources and interviewed its land owners and local Association agents, for the sole purpose of better presenting Texas opportunities to the homeseeker and investor in the older states.

This Association is the most efficient of its kind in existence, and has agents everywhere in the United States. If you wish to sell your farm, town or other property, or if you desire capital for factories, mercantile establishments, or any of the industries, please address R. S. Lemon, Secretary Immigration Bureau, Dept. A, Frisco Building, Saint Louis, Mo. S. A. HUGHES, 9-11 Gen'l Immigration Agt.

## His Last Hope Realized.

[From the Sentinel, Gelo, Mont.]

In the first opening of Oklahoma to settlers in 1889, the editor of this paper was among the many seekers after fortune who made the big race one fine day in April. During his traveling about and afterwards his camping upon his claim, he encountered much bad water, which, together with the severe heat, gave him a severe diarrhoea which it seemed almost impossible to check, and along in June the case became so bad he expected to die. One day one of his neighbors brought him one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a last hope. A big dose was given him while he was rolling about on the ground in great agony, and in a few minutes the dose was repeated. The good effect of the medicine was soon noticed and within an hour the patient was taking his first sound sleep for a fortnight. That one little bottle worked a complete cure and he cannot help but feel grateful. The season for bowel disorders being at hand suggests this item. For sale by the Central Drug Store.

## Clipped from Exchanges

## Spartan Courage.

Austin Statesman.

The people of today have to turn the pages of profane history for several centuries back to find a counterpart of the Japs, who are now engaging Russia in war. That counterpart is found in the wars waged by the Spartans. We are told that the warriors of those days either returned from war carrying their shields bedecked in laurels or said shields were used as litters to carry their inanimate bodies. The poet and the historian have used the heroism of the Spartans as the theme for many a lengthy eulogy in song and prose. Not since those days, however, have we heard of a race so disregardful of life in war until our attention is turned to the exploits of the Japs.

Other nations have their heroes; other nations have their generals, and many a daring engagement has been participated in successfully by them. Many daring exploits have been recorded and many brilliant conquests achieved. Many an army has returned in triumph home, but throughout their achievements nothing has been recorded that evidenced upon the part of the generals or the men the daredevil and utter recklessness of deportment that has attended every movement of the Japs. In these days of modern civilization men do not go forth to battle with the feeling that they are more honored as dead heroes than as live conquerors. The Japs, if we are to judge from quoted interviews, are urged by their mothers and sweethearts to sacrifice their lives, if by so doing they can make a name for themselves.

This spirit of reckless disregard for life seems to have developed upon more than one occasion during this brief war. The private soldier, from the time he leaves home until he returns or his life is taken as a price for his daredevilry, is apparently transformed into a death machine that gives no quarter to his foe and expects none in return. With the recklessness of the animal at bay he fights. Lives to fight and die fighting. In short, he is the Spartan of older days. It is this indomitable spirit of the private soldier in the Japanese army that has made their onslaught upon the Russians so ferocious and their victories so pronounced. They seem to count a victory as great, regardless of the life it has cost among their own rank and file. Without detracting in the least from the laurels of other bold and adventurous spirits that have proven the guiding spirits in wars in the past, and doubtless will in the future, the fact stands boldly to the front that a nation like that of Japan, which accepts its dead merely as a tribute to its own bravery, cannot be defeated until every man is a corpse. They may give up their lives, but as long as they have a spark of it in their bodies they will not exert that flickering ember to raise the white flag of surrender, but will rather expend it in one final stroke at their enemy. This fact is what is now making the Russians fearful of results, and is crystalizing in the minds of the world of outlookers the opinion that nothing but Japanese success or extermination can end the present war.

## Guests and Guests.

St. Louis Republic.

"Never go to a wedding or a funeral without an invitation" is a wise maxim. It is a paraphrase of that beautiful advice, now nearly 1,900 years old, to take an humble place in the banquet-room, that you may be honored and not humiliated. The modern adaptation of the maxim is, "Never eat and sleep under any roof unless the invitation is bona fide; and don't eat too much or sleep too long."

The new version of the old saying is brought into prominence by a recent incident. A young lady called on some friends—husband and wife—who invited her to remain for the evening dinner and later to spend the night in the house. She accepted and was so well pleased that she ate three meals there the next day and occupied the same bed the next night. She was better pleased after the second day and night, and she ate her friends' meals and slept in their bed as many days and nights as there are in three weeks.

Apparently her friends grew to like her less as she grew to like her meals and bed the more. It sometimes happens that way. And when the three weeks were passed the lady of the house asked

the guest to hasten home. The guest refused to be homesick. Thereupon the husband hid himself to the Sheriff and told his troubles, and the Sheriff advised him to "get out an attachment." Although one attachment had given out, as they say, the husband resolved to get out an attachment of another kind.

There are many types of human beings in this world; for it's a world. There are men and women who wouldn't give a meal to an invalid; men and women who would divide their all for charity; men and women who never get enough; men and women who wouldn't accept a favor. There are men and men. And, in a way, it is wonderful how well the old maxims suit the conditions of today and how much the same is human nature.

## An Anniversary.

Houston Chronicle.

Perhaps few of the readers of the Chronicle will remember that on May 31, eleven years ago, at just about the hour this paper will reach most of its city patrons, there took place in Hollywood cemetery in Richmond, Va., the profoundly solemn and impressive ceremony of the final interment of the remains of Jefferson Davis.

Never since the remains of the first Napoleon were brought from St. Helena and laid with surpassing pomp and pageantry in their final resting place 'neath the dome of the Invalides had the world beheld such a marvelous demonstration of reverence and love as was witnessed while the final funeral cortege passed from New Orleans to Richmond, and during the exercises of the final interment.

He to whose memory such honors were paid had been dead nearly four years. For twenty-five years he was a man without a country. He was denied every privilege of a citizen. He was exempted from the general pardon. When death touched him he was an aged and infirm man, with no offices to bestow, no gifts to dispense, yet millions stood with bared and bowed heads as his ashes passed to the tomb. Little children gathered at early dawn with flowers to wait the coming of the funeral train, and it moved over a pathway of flowers with its hallowed burden.

Fair women piled his tomb high with Southern roses and lilies and gemmed each quivering leaf and drooping petal with a Southern woman's tear.

Bronzed and scarred warriors of a hundred battles bore him to splendid sepulchre and with prayer and song gave a Christian hero Christian burial.

The funeral pageant and the entire demonstration was unique, remarkable and imposing, and the anniversary is one worthy to be recalled.

## That's the Time.

El Paso Herald.

Perhaps in the interests of peace and the greatest happiness of the greatest number, it might be as well for Uncle Sam to step in and grab Port Arthur himself as a compromise. That would please us, displease the Russians less than having to give it up to the Japanese and the Japanese less than having it belong to the Czar.

## Declaration of Independence.

Val Verde County Herald.

Almost uninterruptedly during the past twenty-five years the editor of the Herald has been in the "editorial harness." In all that time if we have ever issued a paper that pleased everyone, coincided with the views of all, and entirely escaped criticism, we are unaware of the fact. Indeed if we knew of such a paper, we should desire it "expunged from the record." Ask ten men to express their honest opinion upon any given subject, and no two will express identically the same views, and the majority will show a wide divergence of opinion. How, then, can the newspaper man expect or hope to express views that will meet the approval of an entire community? It can't be done, and the man who tries it is but advertising his unfitness for the position he occupies. The man who tries to please everyone, ends up by pleasing no one, and earns the contempt of all. Experience teaches that a straightforward, consistent line of action is the only safe one to pursue. "Equal and exact justice to all" is a good motto. Despite the utmost care exercised by the most conscientious newspaper man, an erroneous statement will occasionally creep into the paper, and it then becomes the bounden duty of the editor to take the first opportunity to correct the error,

and to make amends when injury has resulted. An honest, well-intentioned man will do this without suggestion or coercion. But when offense is taken simply because views expressed by the editor fail to coincide with the opinions of others, it is indeed a poor, pitiful creature who will creep and crawl, plead, apologize and recant, through fear of loss of business or for any other reason.

San Angelo is continually living in a state of expectancy. The Standard last week dilated on the probability of a new railroad being built from Lometa through San Saba Valley to San Angelo and on northward through the cattle district, and that Col. L. J. Polk who recently resigned the vice-presidency of the Santa Fe in Texas was interested in the prospective road. It is to be hoped that the new road will not Polk along and let the Orient beat it into San Angelo.—Coleman Democrat.

If the farmers would raise plenty of hogs and build more somehouses the meat trust could go to hell.—Smithville Transcript.

A rather forcible way of putting it, but it's true in a large degree, to say the least.—Houston Post.

You don't need to make your light to shine, just "let it shine."—Grimes County Record.

Yes, that's right, too; but some people have smothered their feeble little light so long that the globe is blackened with soot. In order to shine with much effect it will first be necessary for them to clean the globe.—Houston Post.

This application can be made regarding newspapers as well as men.

It's presidential year, and business is rather dull as usual. Advertise, and get your share.—Bryan Eagle.

Some merchants have an idea that the only time to advertise is when there is an abundance of money in the country and the people are spending it freely. Well, it's all right then, but the shrewd business man will put his inducements before the public when the tendency is to economize, and get the trade by demonstrating that he can meet competition.—Houston Post.

## A UNIQUE RECORD

Not Another Like It In Our Broad Republic.

To give positive home testimony in every locality is of itself unanswerable proof of merit; but when we add to this the continued endorsement of people who testified years ago no evidence can be stronger. A Texas citizen gratefully acknowledges the good received from Doan's Kidney Pills and when time has tested the cure we find the same hearty endorsement, with added enthusiasm and continued praise. Cases of this kind are plentiful in the work of Doan's Kidney Pills in Texas, and such a record is unique in the annals of medicine.

W. E. Davis, carpenter and builder, living at 410 Soledad St., San Antonio, who endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills by making a statement for publication in May, 1902, reiterates his statement in even stronger terms, as follows: He says: "In the month of May, 1902, I made a statement for publication concerning the benefits I had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. Since that time, I have felt slight touches of my old trouble but I found that a few of Doan's Kidney Pills taken in time never failed to ward off the attack. I have recommended them to many different friends and acquaintances and will continue to do so for they did a great deal for me. Before taking the pills I could not stoop or straighten. If I attempted to pick up anything from the floor, I had to bend my knees instead of my back. If I took cold it settled in my kidneys and the action of those organs was badly disordered. The lapse of time since I made my former statement has served to prove that the benefits derived from the treatment have been permanent."

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